

# TIBET FOR WAR BRITISH ATTACK

Armistice Expires With No  
Native Overtures.

TO STORM GYANG-TSE TODAY

Macdonald's Troops Will Assault Vil-  
lages and Stronghold—Dis-  
ficult Task.

GYANG-TSE, July 6.—The armistice  
expired at noon yesterday. The Tibetans  
made no overture whatever, and  
General Macdonald thereupon began pro-  
ceedings for the capture of the town.  
In the afternoon a demonstration  
against the villages west of the monas-  
tery was successfully carried out. The  
resistance of the Tibetans came chiefly  
from the encircling wall of the monas-  
tery.

The real attack developed an hour be-  
fore dawn today with three columns op-  
erating on the houses at the foot of the  
eastern slope of the Jang.

A Difficult Task.

The task before our troops is rendered  
difficult owing to the dense massing of  
the houses in the town. For the pur-  
pose of house fighting General Macdon-  
ald will use a seven-pounder gun with  
the assaulting column to clear a passage  
from house to house.

At daylight guns from positions half-  
way to Palla and from the Gurkha post  
cleared the face of the rock preparatory  
to an assault. The number of troops  
employed is between 1,000 and 1,200.

The defenders remained quiescent yes-  
terday, but their position has apparently  
been strengthened by recently built san-  
gars.

Method of Procedure.

The manner in which the British are  
to attack Gyang-Tse was described in  
a dispatch of June 27, just before the  
armistice was allowed, which told of the  
"clearing out" of a number of small vil-  
lages near Niam monastery.

The Tibetans obstinately held the vil-  
lages, fighting with the ferocity of wil-  
dcats caught in a trap. The initial as-  
sault was delivered by the Second  
Mounted Infantry, the Pathan of  
Ferozepore, who were later re-enforced by  
the Twenty-third Pioneers. The Tibetans  
held their fire till the British troops  
were within a few hundred yards of  
them, but were unable to check the on-  
ward rush of the Pathans.

Fighting in Darkness.

The Tibetan houses and monasteries are  
full of small rooms and cellars, so  
that fighting took place in cellars in  
pitch darkness. Sometime the Pathan of-  
ficers discovered that the enemy would  
blaze off their rifles and matchlocks as  
soon as a doorway of a trapdoor was  
seen. They accordingly pushed their  
helmets in front of them, and the men  
did the same with their turbans, after-  
ward rushing in immediately the Tibetans  
had fled.

Finally, after some assistance from  
shell fire, the Pathans and Mounted In-  
fantry captured the monastery, and the  
villages on the right, the Pathan of-  
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blaze off their rifles and matchlocks as  
soon as a doorway of a trapdoor was  
seen. They accordingly pushed their  
helmets in front of them, and the men  
did the same with their turbans, after-  
ward rushing in immediately the Tibetans  
had fled.

Meanwhile, the Twenty-third Pioneers,  
who were engaged in clearing the villages  
on the left, where the resistance offered  
was just as obstinate. The Tibetans re-  
fused to leave the small houses, despite  
the fact that the British brought up  
guns and shelled them at a range of  
300 yards.

COURT AUTHORIZES SALE  
OF LOTS IN CONTROVERSY

An order has been signed by Justice  
Gould, sitting in Equity Court No. 2,  
in the suit of Rezaul D. George and  
others against Ethelyn George and  
others, authorizing William H. Dennis,  
trustee, to sell lots 11 and 12, in block 29,  
a subdivision of the north grounds of  
Columbia University. The order permits  
the sale of the property to Emil  
Berliner for 75 cents a square foot.

STEAMSHIP IN COLLISION.

QUEBEC, July 6.—The Dominion Line  
steamer Dominion, from Liverpool, re-  
ports having been in collision with and  
having sunk the Danish brigantine  
Komer, Captain Hansen, lumber-laden,  
and bound for a British port.

The collision occurred on the morning  
of July 1 in a dense fog in the Gulf of  
St. Lawrence, the bows of the Komer  
being stove in. The Dominion was not  
seriously damaged, and laid to, and pick-  
ed up the crew of the Komer, seven in  
all.

The Komer was then set on fire so  
that she would not become a menace to  
navigation.

Air-Tight Carton Packages for Butter.

The standard of butter excellence is  
judged by Ed. Grover, it is the most  
palatable, and appetizing butter  
made. It is put up in cartons which pre-  
serve its purity. At grocers.

# Aged Scots Coal Miner. Heals Without Drugs

Condemns All Doctors, Uses Extraordinary  
Methods, and Apparently Satisfies Army  
of Pilgrims From the Provinces.

LONDON, July 6.—William Rae, the  
Scots Lourdes, the coal miner turned  
healer, the man of sixty-seven years  
as steady as a boy's, is just now hold-  
ing Blantyre, a small village about seven  
miles from Glasgow, spoilsound by his  
curative powers.

The little place is full of pilgrims,  
mostly from Lancashire and Yorkshire,  
bringing with them almost every de-  
scription of deformity cases that have  
bedeviled the doctors for years. In their  
simple-hearted faith, these lasses and  
lads crowd around the "doctor's" door,  
patiently waiting their turn.

The bonesetter does not guarantee to  
effect a cure in every case. But he does  
condemn every physician on earth. The  
secret of his theory, if it be a theory,  
is best explained in his own words.

"Doctors, yes, it's always doctors. What  
do they know about these things, eh?  
Nothin'. Listen to these boys and girls  
as they come in. What do their fathers  
tell me?—hip disease, bone disease,  
pshaw! That's the doctors for ye. Did  
ye ever see a diseased bone in a living  
man? I never did. Ye can see it when  
he's dead. I canna pit that right, na,  
na. Ye canna pit together a leg that's  
been cut off, but ye can tak the thing in  
the beginning."

Curing a Curved Spine.

A specimen of the healer's powers was  
shown in the case of a boy of about  
sixteen years, who had curvature of the  
spine. The boy had come, like the  
hundreds of others, to be cured.

In the "doctor's" laboratory" every-  
thing was rough and ready. There were  
a sofa and two or three cushions. A  
couple of siphons of soda water and as  
many tumblers were close at hand. Ap-  
paratus there were none.

When at length the lad stood up he  
declared himself better, and then, en-  
couraged, presented a thumb that had  
been damaged with a ball in a cricket  
match. The doctor felt it, pulled it,  
there was a click, and hey, presto! the  
boy's face lighted up as he bent it to  
and fro.

"Gum! It's a reef," and, paying his  
half-sovereign, he dragged on his  
clothes, and his mother presented her-  
self to take him away.

One mother brought her two infants,  
both helpless little mites, swathed al-  
most from head to foot with bandages  
and surgical appliances. They were suf-  
fering from hip and spine disease. As  
she carefully made her way among the  
crowd other women turned aside in  
pity, and then waited anxiously while  
she sought the "doctor's" aid.

In half an hour she came out radiant,  
the bandages all gone, declaring that  
the little ones had been cured.

His visit to Blantyre, he says, is a re-  
cord. Roughly speaking, it means at the  
least £200 a day, but he does not care  
for a rough, unpolished man, who might still  
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"Gum! It's a reef," and, paying his  
half-sovereign, he dragged on his  
clothes, and his mother presented her-  
self to take him away.

One mother brought her two infants,  
both helpless little mites, swathed al-  
most from head to foot with bandages  
and surgical appliances. They were suf-  
fering from hip and spine disease. As  
she carefully made her way among the  
crowd other women turned aside in  
pity, and then waited anxiously while  
she sought the "doctor's" aid.

In half an hour she came out radiant,  
the bandages all gone, declaring that  
the little ones had been cured.

His visit to Blantyre, he says, is a re-  
cord. Roughly speaking, it means at the  
least £200 a day, but he does not care  
for a rough, unpolished man, who might still  
be, to all appearances, a work-a-day la-  
borer—that is, if no one saw him han-  
dling his patients.

Ills of All Sorts.

When at length the lad stood up he  
declared himself better, and then, en-  
couraged, presented a thumb that had  
been damaged with a ball in a cricket  
match. The doctor felt it, pulled it,  
there was a click, and hey, presto! the  
boy's face lighted up as he bent it to  
and fro.

"Gum! It's a reef," and, paying his  
half-sovereign, he dragged on his  
clothes, and his mother presented her-  
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